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A GERMAN SCOUT FINDS A FALLEN COMRADE

(Photo from Henry Ruschin.)

CLOSE QUARTERS AT LONG RANGE

RAMIFICATIONS of the Great War that are to be found in Arabia and Persia as well as in the still unconquered African Colonies of Germany, have their own special phases of human nature which are quite as interesting as life in Flanders, or in the Woevre, or on the summits of the Carpathians. In the Kamerun as in Flanders an amphibious warfare is being waged, writes a British officer from that remote African region:

"It is the most terrifying country to fight in. During every yard that you advance there must be the uncertainty for the advanced guard that they may meet a Maxim or two hidden in the bush, with an elaborate network of paths cut for the enemy to escape by.

"Generally they have a few men posted in trees and shoot at you from above at a range of less than 100 yards—the most unpleasant form of amusement that I know. Luckily, up to date our column has been up against the very worst marksmanship—though they have been more than useful with their machine guns.

"Then, again, in camp one is apt to discover the enemy's presence when he is about 200 yards from you. Until one has had a week to clear the country there is always the chance that he may crawl up and make things uncommonly unpleasant. Of course it is the same for him, except that he knows the country. But it is all fighting blindly, and not even knowing one's own or his damage until several days afterward."

A Strange Flag of Truce

A MEDICAL officer writes from the Nigerian border where the native allies of the British and Germans are fighting under white officers:

"At night that delightful pastime, which eventually plays havoc with the best nerves, began—that is to say, sniping into the camp. My boys wisely spent the night under 'master's bed.' I shouted all over the place for them, and got no answer. It was quite by accident, not being an old maid in hopes of finding a man, that I looked under the bed. Next morning we saw two or three figures with guns about 1000 yards away.

"Our commander had pot shots at them with his rifle, and then the whole of the sand dunes appeared to be alive with bushmen, who retired into some bush at the back of their position. We advanced on them in open order, taking cover behind tufts of grass and little mounds of earth. It is no joke lying down and crawling in Africa. You are as likely to lie down among a lot of ants as anything else; but it is wonderful how many ants you can stand when your life depends on your keeping under cover. When we got nicely up to the bush we opened out on them. We afterwards counted nineteen killed, but they doubtless had many more killed and wounded.

"Today they sent in people for terms of peace. The messengers bore white fowls in their hands. A white fowl is their equivalent for a flag of truce."

Scouting with Somalis

A LIEUTENANT of Somali scouts here tells of his adventures in attempting to locate a German camp on the western slopes of Kilimanjaro:

"As it was growing dusk, I decided to go forward to near where the banana plantations were, and see whether there were any white men to be seen. The moon was just rising as we got to an open patch of grass, across which we had seen natives moving backwards and forwards to the water. Here I spotted a big boulder near their path, and on the other side I could just make out a small lean-to thatch of dry banana leaves, underneath which were two forms sitting, wrapped in dirty white cloths. One of them looked round, but before he was able to recover from his surprise I had shoved my rifle in his face, and threatened to blow his head off if he made a row, as we were within 400 yards of a large enclosure full of natives and armed men. The other man tried to dash out, but was seized by the men behind me. We tied their hands and marched them off to where I had left my troop. Next day I returned to the main camp, where we derived considerable information from the prisoners as regards the number of German troops in the neighborhood."

Thou Shalt Not Steal

A CLERGYMAN'S son who is an officer in one of the Nigerian regiments writes to his home in England that he is glad to hear that the whole parish is praying for him as he needs their prayers:

"I know that the Commandment, 'Thou Shalt Not Steal,' has been forgotten by me. That Commandment was written by the man who had fowls and hadn't an empty belly. You see, I have just finished the last of some nice fowls I pinched at the last place. If I don't break the habit before I get home, you'll find me up at 4 A. M., dodging the sentry (or policeman), crawling through the hedge and lifting Mr. W——'s fowls! It's dreadful what a thief one can be when the belly is empty and one sees a dinner flapping its wings and saying Cock-a-doodle-do! You stalk it more carefully than if it were a German, take cover behind a rock, and heave a stone at it, and when the sentry challenges shout 'Friend,' and hide the chicken among the bandages.

"We took the train down the line about twenty miles, and jolly nice it was. * * * Coming down to the railhead we met a couple of elephants on the road, but they just flapped their ears and walked off—which reminds me of something that happened one day. (I know the Reverend I—— will say it is a yarn). We were having a hot scrap with the Germans, when suddenly an angry elephant appeared between us and darted first one way and then the other. Before you could cough both sides had done a bunk. It is bad enough to take on a Maxim, but nobody wants to take on an elephant that is annoyed at being awakened. It sounds like a West African lie, but is absolutely true. This country is full of elephants."

An Arabian Night

A BRITISH officer operating near Muscat with an Indian regiment marvels at the distance at which the eye can detect moving objects at night in the desert but deplores the fact that he has no phosphorus with which to illuminate the sights of his men's rifles. He thus describes his first encounter with Germany's Arabian allies:

"I spotted a lot of white-looking objects coming in a straggling formation across country some four miles off. Later on I found the formation was accounted for by the fact that they were mounted on camels, and the camels were picking their way across country. The country was very broken and hilly, and these mysterious white objects were soon lost in a deep valley, but were evidently making straight toward us. We waited until about 4:30 P. M., hoping they would debouch into the plain about a mile ahead of us, but they did not do so. The white things, we afterward found, were white standards, as these were seen the following day. Each Sheik seems to have his standard. * * *

"About 2:15 A. M. they fired the first shot. Our No. 1 picket immediately replied from their intrenchments on the hillside. Each attack on a picket is a sort of separate action, pickets being only able to fire at night about 40 to 80 yards, as, of course, they cannot see their rifle sights and only roughly align their rifles. * * *

"It is the first time they have ever been subjected to magazine rifle and machine-gun fire, and they have never before suffered such casualties. In their intertribal 'affairs,' if they get any killed at all, they talk for weeks about it; so 400 or 500 will give them conversation for some time."

A Cheerful Non-Com.

A NON-COMMISSIONED officer of the Dorsets who helped drive the Turks from Busrah tells his parents in the Isle of Wight that he is learning to take life lightly on the Persian Gulf:

"I don't mind the country at all from here to Busrah, and thence to Fao; it is quite nice along the river, and Busrah and even this place could be made quite decent in course of time, and would be most pleasant no doubt, but I can't stand the look of the country ahead, a flat desert-like country, no trees, and the Tigris winding through it.

"We had a decent affair last night and up to this morning. We had 50 casualties in our regiment, none being killed. I have a lovely beard, and have not had a wash for 17 days, but all are in good spirits. These Turks are very cruel. We had a fine bayonet charge yesterday, and the regiment was praised by the General. I shall be glad when the wet weather is finished, for now it is very cold and muddy. We live on bread, tea, and dates."

In a subsequent letter he states: "We had a hot fight last Monday. We had three officers and about 50 or 60 non-commissioned officers and men killed. I got hit in the jaw, and lost my nice set of teeth, but am getting better. Our hospital is aboard ship. It is hard lines not being able to eat, and I am not allowed to smoke or talk, but am still gay and happy, and shall see you all again now."

THE BATTLE TIDE FLOWS THROUGH THE CHURCH AT SUWALKI



THE INTERIOR OF THE FAMOUS CHURCH AT SUWALKI AFTER THE GERMANS HAD DRIVEN BACK THE RUSSIANS.

(Photo from Paul Thompson.)

WHEN, a few weeks ago, it was reported that the German army in Poland, shocked by the devastation wrought by the retreating Russians through East Prussia, intended to destroy three villages or towns for every one they had found wrecked by the soldiers of the Czar, Suwalki was said to be one of the first to suffer through this program of reprisals.

Suwalki is typical of scores of towns of mixed population which lie in clusters just over the eastern frontier of East Prussia. It was a migratory community, which in Summer tended its looms or bee hives, and in Winter sought work in the neighboring Prussian towns. Like other places in this region, it has seen the passing and repassing of two hostile armies, and has successively been filled with the wounded and prisoners of each. In September and in February it cheered the Tenth Army on its march westward toward the heart of East Prussia, and, toward the end of those months, gave shelter to the shattered fragments before the German tide swept over and enveloped it.

Whatever be left of Suwalki today, the town will probably pass into history noted for two things, for, like Norwich, Conn., it was the home of a traitor, and also like the New England town, its principal place of worship was a modest copy of an historical edifice. Just as Benedict Arnold, as a lad, played about the streets of Norwich, so Colonel Miassayedeff, who twice betrayed the Tenth Russian Army, played about the streets of Suwalki; just as the principal Episcopal Church of Norwich is the famous Norwich Cathedral in miniature, so the principal orthodox church of Suwalki is a humble reproduction of the equally famous Cathedral of Vasili the Beatified of Moscow.

However, the Suwalki church, although begun in 1834, when the town was raised to the dignity of the capital of a government cut off from that of Augustowo, was never finished, and so even before it became a martyr to the ravages of war its outward appearance bore slight resemblance to the

magnificent domed pile erected by an Italian architect at the command of Ivan the Terrible in the sixteenth century; nor did its interior have the gloomy, depressing, and crowded aspect of its northern prototype. Although its structural design was the same, its large windows let in plenty of sunlight unobstructed by the rich, artistic treasures for which the Cathedral of Vasili the Beatified is famous.

In the little church at Suwalki, however, the whole system of Christian iconography was expressed in a manner in keeping with its humble surroundings. Pictures of the saints looked out from copper and not from gold and bejeweled framework. The reliefs were plaster casts and not carved marble. The icons themselves were frescoes and not mosaics.

For, as has been said, Suwalki was not a wealthy town and had little to render it more conspicuous than scores of others in its vicinity except its traitor, who is now dead, and its church, which may now have been destroyed.

WITH THE BRITISH ON TWO CONTINENTS



The British Woman's First Aid Nursing Yeomanry Corps at Work Behind the Trenches in Flanders. Three of These Brave Women Have Been Decorated by King Albert.

(Photos from Underwood & Underwood.)

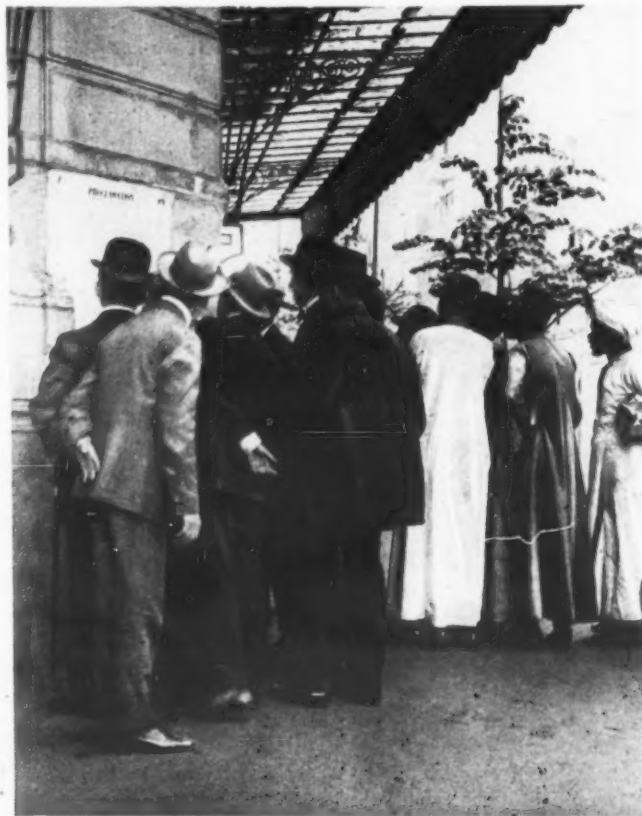


EGYPTIAN NATIVES GRINDING OATS FOR THE HORSES AT THE AUSTRALIANS' CAMP.

(Photo © by International News Service.)



British Forces Just Before a Skirmish with the Enemy in German South Africa Near Raman's Drift.



A Group of Cairens Reading Gen. Maxwell's Proclamation Prohibiting the Sale of Absinthe in Egypt.

(Photo © by International News Service.)

HOW SERBIA RECEIVES HER FRIENDS AND FOES



Serbian Artillery Are Forced to Carry Their Shells by Hand Over the Rough Mountain Roads.

(Photos © by International News Service.)



SERBIAN SENTRY ON DUTY IN A DANGEROUS SPOT ON THE DANUBE EXPOSED TO AUSTRIAN SHARPSHOOTERS ACROSS THE RIVER.



The French General Pau in Serbia with Crown Prince Alexander. Behind Him is Prime Minister Paschitsch.
(Photo from Press Illustrating Co.)



The Serbians Capture the Flag of the 32d Hungarian Regiment. Their Prisoners May be Seen in the Background.

PHOTOGRAPHIC NEWS FROM THE EUROPEAN CONFLICT



A REGIMENT OF MAORIS ARRIVE TO AID THE BRITISH IN EGYPT.

(Photos from Medem Photo Service.)



A Company of the British Church Lads Brigade Drilling with the Middlesex Yeomanry in Richmond Park.



Miss Muriel Thompson, a British Nurse, Decorated by King Albert for Brave Work Under Fire.

(Photo © by Underwood & Underwood.)



A French Aviator Preparing for a Bomb-Dropping Flight Over the German Lines.

(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



Gladstone's Grandson, a Liberal M. P., Reported Killed in France. He Was 29 Years Old.

(Photo from George Grantham Bain.)

PHOTOGRAPHIC NEWS FROM THE EUROPEAN CONFLICT



QUICK WORK BY THE GERMAN RED CROSS JUST AFTER A FIGHT IN THE ARGONNE.
(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



A Patrol of German Dragoons in the Argonne Forest Digging Themselves In as They Advance.
(Photos from Henry Ruschin.)



A FIFTEEN-YEAR-OLD RUSSIAN SOLDIER
CAPTURED BY THE GERMANS.



Foreign Observers in the East, (Left to Right,) America,
Italy, Spain, Captain Kliever of the German
General Staff, Rumania, America.

(Photo from Paul Thompson.)

PHOTOGRAPHIC NEWS FROM THE EUROPEAN CONFLICT

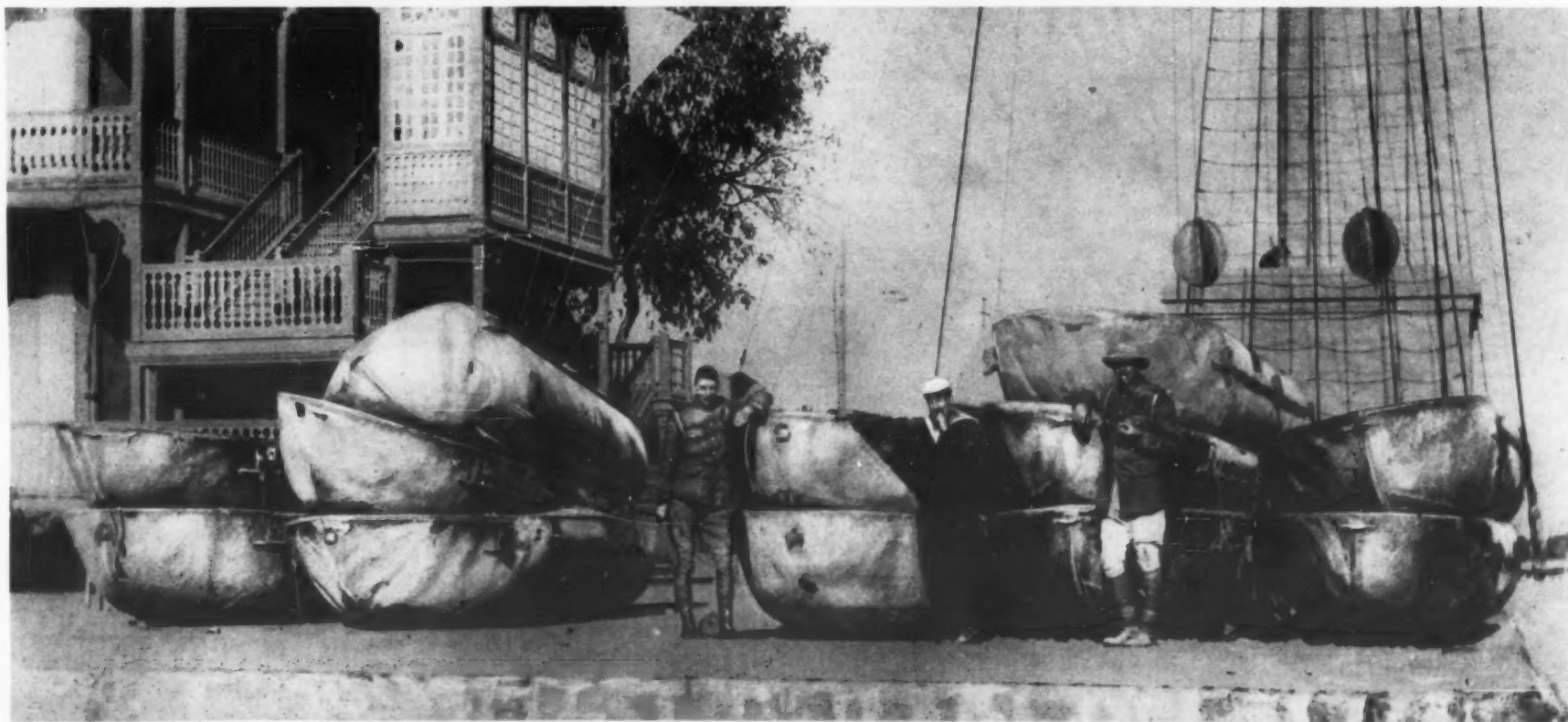


THE BRITISH FIND A NEW MILITARY USE FOR THE MOTOR CYCLE.
The Side Car Contains a Machine Gun and an Armored Shield for the Operator.

(Photos from Paul Thompson.)



British Sergeants' Mess in a Ruined Farmhouse in Flanders Protected with Sand Bags.



Shell-Scarred Pontoons Used by the Turks in Their Unsuccessful Attempt to Cross the Suez Canal.

(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)

PHOTOGRAPHIC NEWS FROM THE EUROPEAN CONFLICT



FRENCH CIVILIANS HELPING TO DIG TRENCHES AT ONE OF THE BRITISH POSITIONS.
(Photo from Paul Thompson.)



Some of the 350 Refugees Who Were Taken from Tor to Suez on Board H. M. S. Hardinge.
(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



A Column of Russian Prisoners Setting Out to Work on the Roads Near Suwalki.
(Photo from Henry Ruschin.)

WHITE GRAVES IN THE SNOW

WHITE graves in the snow:
They lie in martial row,
And soon the Summer sun
Will kiss them one by one,
And from the flowers the butterfly
Will flit where they lie—
These victims of Hate,
These martyrs of State,
And of Kaiser and Czar.

There are moans from afar,
From the Rhine and the Svir—
In cottage and field
Grief suffers unhealed
O'er its loneliness there.
And the question they'll ask
As the days slowly pass:
Oh, why is this so?

And the quiet ones below,
Whose dust will soon go
To make pulse, heart, and brain
In life's unaltering strain,
For the race of tomorrow
With its joy and its sorrow,
Sad or content,
Erect or toil-bent,
The same question will ask
As the days slowly pass:
Oh, why is this so?

For Kaiser! For Czar!
How terrible are
These symbols of Fate;
These tokens of Hate—
Of creed, race, and nation,
Of caste, class, and station.
How to be free
From every decree
Of Iron Cross, of Greek Cross,
Of Cross of Calvary.

White graves in the snow;
They lie in martial row,
As in life
And in strife.
But their dust is all one,
And life has gone on,
Free of Hate
Free in State.
And the graves so thickly sowed
Their republic have bestowed
On all men
In the end.



French Peasant Women Planting Flowers on the Graves of British Soldiers.
(Photo © by American Press Assn.)



THE SILENT STORY. GRAVES OF GERMAN SOLDIERS IN FRANCE.
(From a Kodak Negative.)



A MOURNER AT THE RUSSIAN GRAVES IN SUWALKI.

(Photo from Paul Thompson.)

A LOST LEGION FOUND

COLONEL ALEXANDER TSCHÉKALOFF of the Russian Imperial Artillery, who recently arrived in this country to superintend the manufacture of munitions of war for his government, brings tidings of the Polish Legion, which organized in Galicia by the Austrians last August suddenly vanished from the war news after a spectacular entrance. It seems that the Poles who joined this Legion went over to the Russian side at the first opportunity and sought to reorganize their corps there. The Russian authorities, however, would not permit this because, as Colonel Tschekaloff said, if the ex-legionaries were captured by the Austrians they would be put to death.

But the idea of a Polish Legion fighting for the genuine freedom of Poland did not end here. On March 28 the Czar by ukase put into effect the proclamation for Polish autonomy issued by the Grand Duke Nicholas on the 15th of the previous August, and a new Polish Legion came into existence which by its organization, equipment and the character of the members is likely to arouse the enthusiasm of Poles all over the world.

The new Legion was first started at Chateau Charterewski on the Vistula and now has 6,000 men enrolled and training and will have three times as many as soon as the special equipment can be procured.

In order to give confidence to the Legion the Grand Duke prescribed certain rules. In the first place none but pure-blooded Poles are accepted—even the son of a Russian father and a Polish mother is rejected. The tactics are a modified form of those of the last Royal Polish Army of a century ago and the uniform is modeled on the picturesque uniform of that army, even to the scarlet plastrons for the infantry and the shakos, gold brace-knots, and sabretaches for the cavalry and artillery.

The Legion is being organized in battalions, each battalion consisting of 1,000 infantry, 300 cavalry, and 8 field guns. The first is now ready for the front. Its personnel is entirely aristocratic—sons of the old Polish families who had not hitherto been enthusiastic for things Russian. Its commander is Colonel Reutt and the other day his battalion gave an exhibition drill at Warsaw and was reviewed by the Grand Duke Nicholas in a hollow square formed by veterans of the Russian *Opolchenie*.

Colonel Reutt is said to place great faith in the Polish Legion and declares that the granting of autonomy to the country with the enjoyment of its own laws and language will be worth three army corps to the Czar. Among the hundreds of applications for enlistment many come from women. Here is one for example:

"Monsieur le Colonel.—I am not yet of age, but would like to know if you will take me in the Legion, provided I obtain my parents' permission. I am of medium height, thin, but in no way physically unfit, being able to bear everything except the cold—but, unfortunately I am a woman. I know there are many ways a woman may serve her country, but my one desire is to be enrolled as a soldier. You will probably take me for a silly school-girl, in which event please read enclosed credentials.

"CECILE CHUDNISKI."

Such applications are usually accepted by the Polish Red Cross. Even boys are accepted as ammunition bearers. One lad, aged 15, fled with his father from Chelm, near Lubin. The father was later drafted into the *Zapas* and was killed at Lodz. Thereupon the boy, whose name is Jan Kinez, became the mascot of the regiment, until he made application and entered the Legion, being attached to the cavalry. Two volunteers in Colonel Reutt's battalion have come all the way from Chicago. They are Captains Adam Trygar and Leo Sulkowski and they say that a contingent 800 strong is now on its way via Vladivostok to join them.

So as not to draw upon the Russian arsenals the Legion is at present armed with Maennlicher rifles captured from the Austrians. While the men as a body appear to contrast strangely with the giant soldiers from Little Russia, being more slender and trim, they make up for appearances by their agility and staying powers.

At present (April 2) the Chateau Charterewski, where the new battalions of the Legion are being drilled, is a hospital base. Soon it is to be fortified when the Legion will seek new headquarters lower down the Vistula.



Jan Kinez, the Fifteen-Year-Old Mascot of the Polish Regiment in Which His Father Was Killed at Lodz.



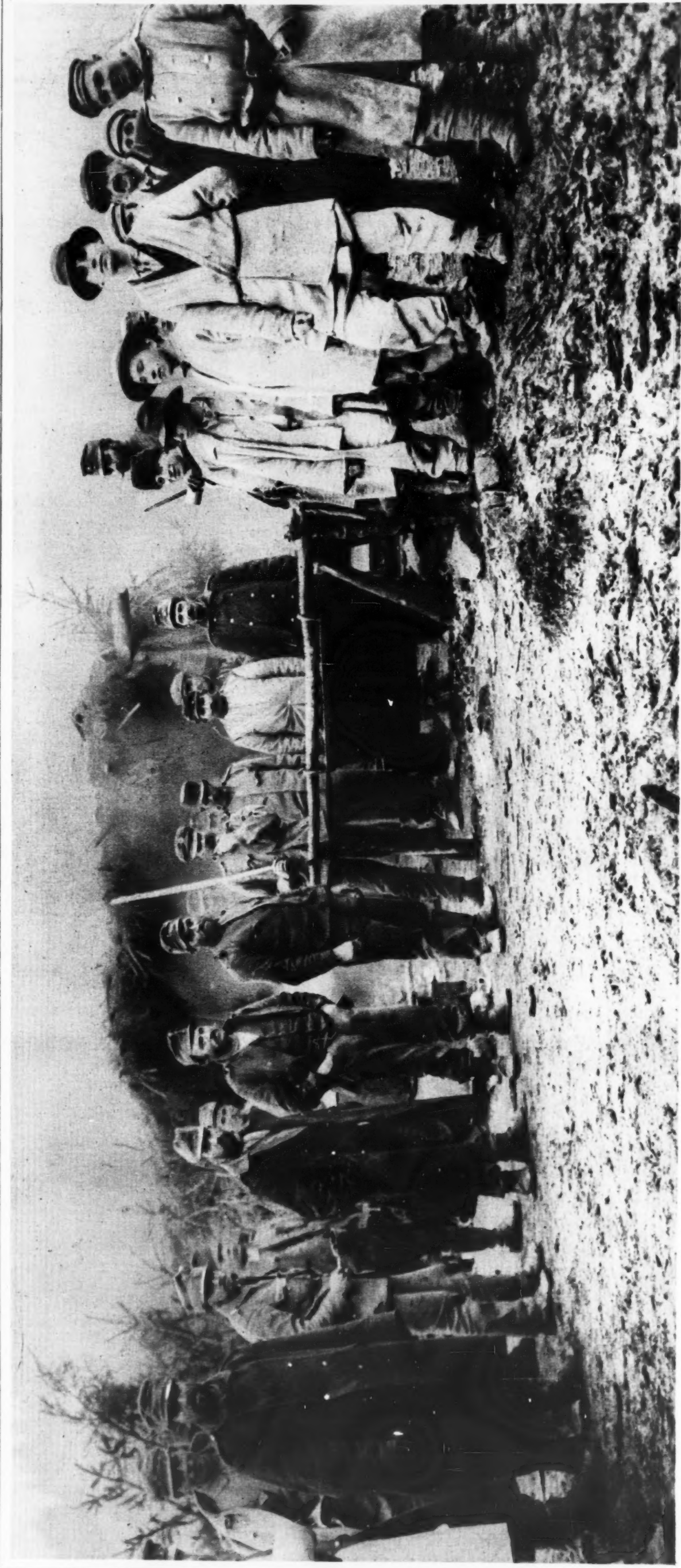
Members of the Newly Formed Polish Legion Which Is Fighting for the Czar.



An Anti-Aircraft Machine Gun Used by the Russian Polish Legion.

(Photos from Underwood & Underwood.)

WITH THE POLISH LEGION ON THE AUSTRIAN SIDE



MEMBERS OF THE POLISH LEGION WHO ESCAPED FROM RUSSIAN CAPTIVITY IN PEASANT GARB ARE WELCOMED BY THE AUSTRIAN LANDSTURM.

(Photos from Underwood & Underwood.)





The Celebrated Polish Actor
Adwentowicz as a Uhlan
of the Polish Legion.



Dr.
Bobrowski,
a member
of
Parliament,

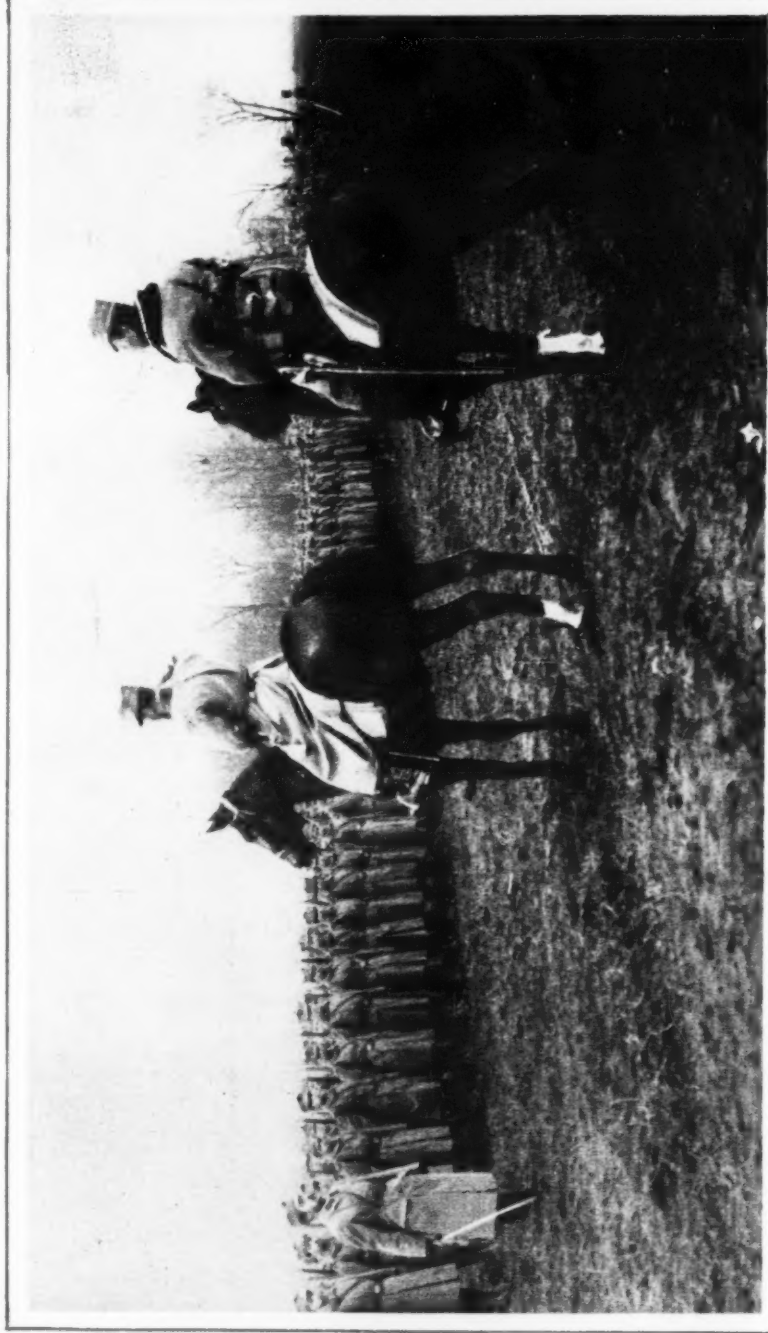


The Polish Novelist Gustaw
Danilowski, an Officer of the
Polish Legion with Austria



Staff Officers of the Polish Legion. (left to right) an Uncom-
missioned Officer, Lieut. Dr. Wyrostek, Chief of
Staff Zagorski, and Lieut. Dr. Nerwin.

Fighting
with the
Poles
Against
Russia.



COMMANDER GALICA
At the Head of a Polish Division.



Wacław Sieroszewski, a Famous Polish Novelist
and Traveler, as a Uhlan
of the Legion

THE BRITONS EFFECT A PEACEFUL LANDING AT THE DARDANELLES



JACK ON SHORE LEAVE BECOMES THE CENTRE OF AN ADMIRING CROWD OF NON-COMBATANTS.

(Photos © by American Press Assn.)



Jack Resorts to Gestures to Impress a Picturesque Villager.



England Lends a Helping Hand to Turkey During a Lull in the "Holy War."

VON STRANTZ AND THE SECRET OF ST. MIHIEL

EVER since April 2, when the French began their active offensive against the German salient that was dropped in October like a wedge between Verdun and Toul with its vertex near St. Mihiel on the right bank of the Meuse, the imperial forces began to concentrate between the salient and the Moselle in the hilly forests of the Woevre. The object of this concentration, which devolves principally upon General von Strantz, in command of the Second Bavarian Army, is to furnish the protection of a field army to the forts of Metz, just over the frontier—Sommy, Haesler, and Kronprinz.

In front of the Bavarian Army, which is being held as *troupes de couverture*, are (April 20) in the Argonne, near Verdun, the Fifth German Corps and two reserve corps. Further south is

General von Falkenhausen's line, running from the vertex of the angle near St. Mihiel to Muelhausen. He has one corps and several brigades in reserve.

In case the Germans should find it necessary to retire from the salient the work of the Bavarians would at once become similar to that performed since the war began by the French field army north of the great barrier forts of Verdun and Toul—by field artillery covering advanced trenches to keep the enemy far enough away to prevent him from using his great siege guns for high-angle fire on the forts of Metz.

It is quite obvious why the Germans, after their retreat from Paris, Sept. 6-16, should have attempted to break through the line Verdun-Toul, but how they have since so easily been able

to maintain their advance near St. Mihiel has only recently become known.

In the Autumn of 1912 a German company with the proclaimed object of manufacturing a chemical product took a large area of land near St. Mihiel on a thirty years' lease. They built a plant, the light wooden buildings of which were provided with concrete cellars thirty feet deep. The plant was closed after its completion, but when the army from Metz arrived upon the scene on Oct. 21-22 the buildings were quickly demolished, and in the cellars the 42 cm. howitzers found emplacements ready provided. From this vantage ground the Germans made short work of the forts at Troyon and the Camp des Romains, which were only armed with pieces of 12 cm. calibre.



THE STAFF OF GEN. VON STRANTZ (X), THE BAVARIAN COMMANDER WHO IS PROTECTING METZ FROM THE FRENCH ADVANCE AT ST. MIHIEL.



HEADQUARTERS OF THE GENERAL STAFF OF COMMANDER VON STRANTZ (at the Right).

(Photos from Press Illustrating Co.)

THE GERMAN PIONEER'S WAR PORTION OF LABOR



GERMAN PIONEERS ERECTING A DOUBLE TELEPHONE POLE IN THE CHAMPAGNE DISTRICT.



An Impromptu Solution of a Problem in "Stresses and Strains."

(Photos from Paul Thompson.)



Another Point of Contact with Headquarters Completely Established.

ALTHOUGH in other armies those men who are specially trained to open roads and build bridges, as well as to destroy them, and to keep up the lines of communication of an advancing army with its base, are generally called engineers, thus identifying them with the men who plan and build fortifications, the German Army has a different classification. In this army the engineers do the planning, but it is the "pioneers" who perform the actual labor. To every infantry division is attached a battalion of pioneers, and the scope as well as the nature of their employment may be understood when it is said that for the month of August there were issued to the pioneer battalions attached to the First German Army,—the Third, Seventh, Ninth, Tenth, and the Eleventh Corps—to invade Belgium 200 miles of steel rails, 450 miles of telegraph wire, 600 telephones, and 600,000 canvas bags for earth.

How were these things to be employed? The strategic system of railways which Germany had been constructing for the last five years on the Belgian frontier had to be made serviceable at short notice. Single track lines had to be doubled, sidings had to be built, and the lines which then ended at blind terminals had to be carried across the frontier. On a larger scale and over a more diverse and less prepared series of bases the same thing had to be done on the eastern frontier, in East and West Prussia and in Posen. Since the lines in the western and eastern areas have been set in trenches, the work of the pioneers has been a matter of routine except for the Argonne and the Woëvre, where the fluctuations of the lines have kept them busy preserving the communications between the great supply station at Metz and the armies at the front, only thirty-five miles to the southwest.

Of course the repairing of railways and telegraph lines destroyed by a retreating army has an importance the results of which are perfectly obvious, but there is another part of the work of the pioneers which is not so conspicuous, and that is the laying of field telephone lines which preserve oral communication between the advanced trenches and the artillery in the rear or on the flanks. Had the British telephonic communication been preserved on their recent advance through the German trenches at Neuve Chapelle, so many of them would not have been killed by their own artillery.

THE GERMAN PIONEER'S WAR PORTION OF LABOR



ELABORATE WIRE ENTANGLEMENTS ERECTED BEFORE THE TRENCHES AT STASSWINNEN.
(Photos from Henry Ruschin.)



AN ODD LOOKING ENGINE CONSTRUCTED BY GERMAN MILITARY ENGINEERS IN THE WEST.
(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



AUSTRIAN PIONEERS ERECTING A TEMPORARY BRIDGE OVER THE DUNAJEC.

HOW THE NOBLEWOMEN OF EUROPE ARE WORKING IN THE WAR



PRINCESS CLEMENTINE, A COUSIN OF KING ALBERT, VISITING WOUNDED BELGIANS IN THE SALFORD ROYAL INFIRMARY.

(Photo © by American Press Assn.)

THE dedication in London the other day of an ambulance train of fourteen cars, the expenses of which were entirely defrayed by a fund subscribed to by the British Royal Family, headed by the late Queen Victoria's eldest daughter, Helena, whose marriage with Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein was dissolved in 1900, and who is now known as Princess Christian, serves further to call attention to what royal princesses are doing for the causes which are nearest and dearest to them.

In Belgium, King Albert's cousin, Princess Clementine, who may not set foot in France because her husband is the Bonapartist pretender, has made a magnificent donation to the Red Cross and personally directs the work at one of the base hospitals in Flanders, where she is assisted by one of the King's sisters, Princess Henriette, who married the Duc de Vendome. His other sister, Princess Josephine, however, whose husband is Prince Charles of Hohenzollern, is doing similar work for the enemy's wounded at Sigmaringen, Prussia.

Among other German princesses deep in charitable war work are the consorts of the Grand Duke of Hesse, the Prince of Waldeck, and the Duke of Brunswick, who, in the absence of their



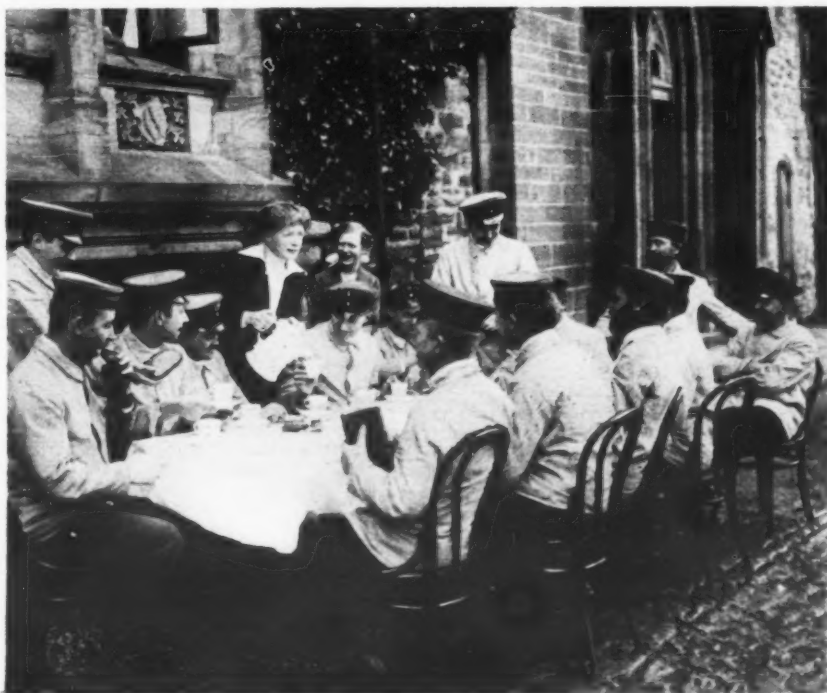
PRINCESS CHRISTIAN, Eldest Daughter of Queen Victoria, Who Is the Leading Subscriber to the Great British Royal Hospital Train Which Bears Her Name.

(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)

husbands at the head of their troops, are also regents in the miniature States where they live.

Aside from the chief patron whose name is attached to the train there were present at its dedication her daughters, Princess Victoria and Princess Marie-Louise of Schleswig-Holstein, her sister, Princess Henry of Battenberg, and several high officials of the Surgeon-General's staff. It may be recalled that in the Boer War Princess Christian sent out a hospital train also bearing her name. The experience gained in South Africa has been utilized to perfect the new train.

The first car contains an office, provided with a bed, furnishings, desk, safe, etc., for the quartermaster-sergeant and is partitioned off from a ward containing beds for 30 patients. Nos. 2 and 3 are wards with 36 beds each and so are Nos. 6, 7, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14. No. 4 car has beds for 12 orderlies, with two lockers and bath-room, a kitchen fully equipped and a store-room for linen. The first part of No. 5 affords sleeping accommodations for the nurses, and there are two compartments for the nurses' and surgeons' dining-rooms, and an office with sleeping accommodation for the principal medical officer. No. 8 contains beds for 12 orderlies, a kit store, and a second kitchen, chiefly intended for hot water and small cooking. The train has a staff of 37 and can take care of over 200 wounded, 175 being provided with beds. It can also sustain itself for one month on its own stores. The cars themselves with their enamel and tile fittings are said to be the last word in ambulance construction.



A Royal Tea Party Served by Duchess Marie of Stolberg-Wernigerode and Princess Juliane.



Duchess Marie Takes Her Patients Out for a Walk.

(Photos from Henry Ruschin.)

THEY ALSO SERVE WHO ONLY STAND AND—KNIT



A SUNDAY KNITTING BEE IN RURAL GERMANY FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE RED CROSS.

(Photo from Henry Ruschin.)



THE PUBLIC SCHOOL GIRLS OF BERLIN HAVE ABANDONED ART NEEDLEWORK FOR MORE USEFUL GIFTS TO RELATIVES AT THE FRONT.

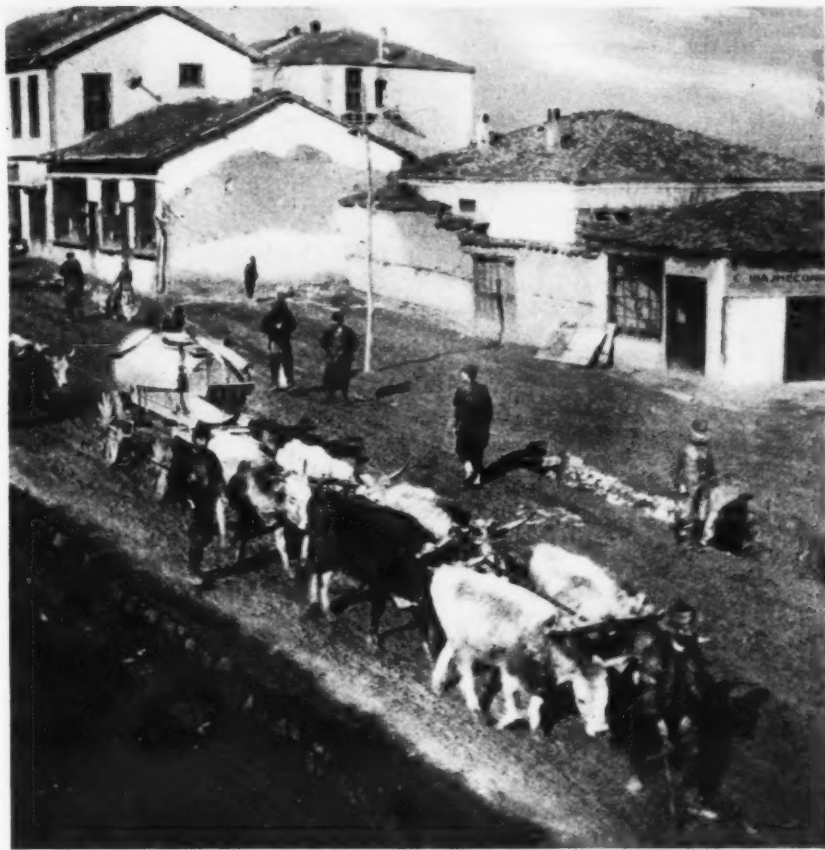
(Photo © by Brown & Dawson, from Underwood & Underwood.)

CALAMITIES NEVER COME SINGLY IN SERBIA

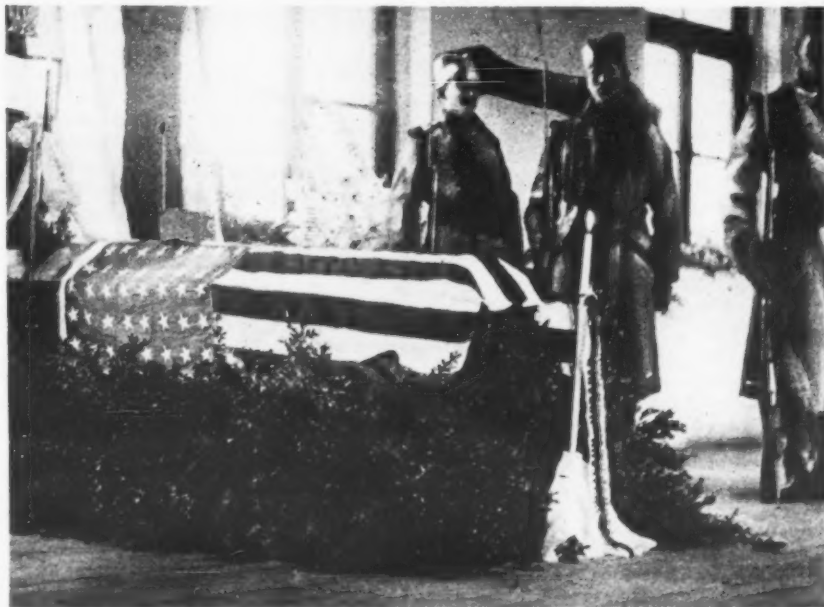


The Burning of a Serbian Hospital at Skoplje Which Contained 300 Wounded and Typhus Patients.

(Photos © by Underwood & Underwood.)



How the Water Is Brought Down from the Mountains Into Skoplje.



The Funeral of Dr. J. Kara, an American Doctor Who Died of Typhus in Skoplje.



Wounded Patients Watching the Attempt to Save the Burning Hospital.

A GREAT AMERICAN WATERWAY REACHES COMPLETION

A GREAT engineering work carried to a successful conclusion by the United States Government will be inaugurated by a series of celebrations extending from Lewiston, Idaho, to Astoria, Oregon, during the week of May 3-8. The work to be so memorialized is The Dalles-Celilo Canal, which removes the last barrier to free navigation of the Columbia River and its tributaries with the Pacific Ocean. The canal will add 500 miles of inland navigation for sea-going craft to the river, and will thus tap the interior of Idaho, Oregon, Washington, and British Columbia, bringing into direct commercial communication with the sea an area of 250,000 square miles.

The canal was planned in 1900 and begun in the Spring of 1904. It is five miles in length and cost \$5,000,000. The cut made is through neither the level nor soft earth, but at varying elevations, and much of it is blasted through volcanic rock. Thus it has a series of locks, whose gates are replicas of those doing service on the Panama

Canal. So efficient is the hydraulic mechanism that any of them can be operated by one man.

The canal does away with the rail portage of the Celilo Falls, nearly five miles in length, which, since the country became populated, has proved the principal obstruction to navigation. Vessels may now secure their cargoes 500 miles inland and bear them without reshipment to New York via the Panama Canal.

The celebration will begin at Lewiston with a historical parade, after which a fleet of steamers representing the State and national interests involved will start on a voyage to the sea. As each town is reached the celebration will be locally taken up—at Pasco, Kennewick, Wallula, and Umatilla, May 4; at Maryhill, Big Eddy, and The Dalles, May 5; at Vancouver and Portland, May 6; at Kalama, May 7; and at Astoria, May 7 and 8, when it is expected that a large company of visitors will assemble by automobiles from the surrounding country.

Originally the Columbia was only navigable 160

miles from its mouth, or as far as the Cascades, where the river falls twenty-four feet in 2,500. This rise was evaded by a canal constructed in 1878-1896, and a portage railway was built a few years later. Fifty-three miles above this are The Dalles, a series of falls, rapids, and rock obstructions extending some twelve miles and ending at Celilo, 115 miles below Wallula, with a fall of twenty feet.

Other impediments to water traffic which must soon give way on account of growing commercial and industrial pressure, are just below the mouth of the Snake River, in the lower course of the river below Riparia, and the almost continuous obstructions in the Columbia above Priests Rapids, but these will not directly concern the channel for sea-going vessels now opened.

It is expected that the canal will see a return to ship transportation of the grain and fruits raised in the Great Plain and on the plateaus of the Snake River, which, in 1880, were almost entirely diverted to the railways.



A NARROW CHANNEL OF GREAT DEPTH IN THE UPPER COLUMBIA RIVER, NEAR THE END OF THE DALLES-CELILO CANAL.



Big Eddy, Columbia River, Through Which Vessels Will Pass from the Lower End of the Great Canal to be Opened Next Week. Mt. Hood in the Distance.

(Photos from W. H. Ballou.)

THE BRITISH MINE-SWEEPERS AND THEIR DANGEROUS CALLING



A BRITISH MINE-SWEEPING CREW WEARING LIFE BELTS AND COLLARS.

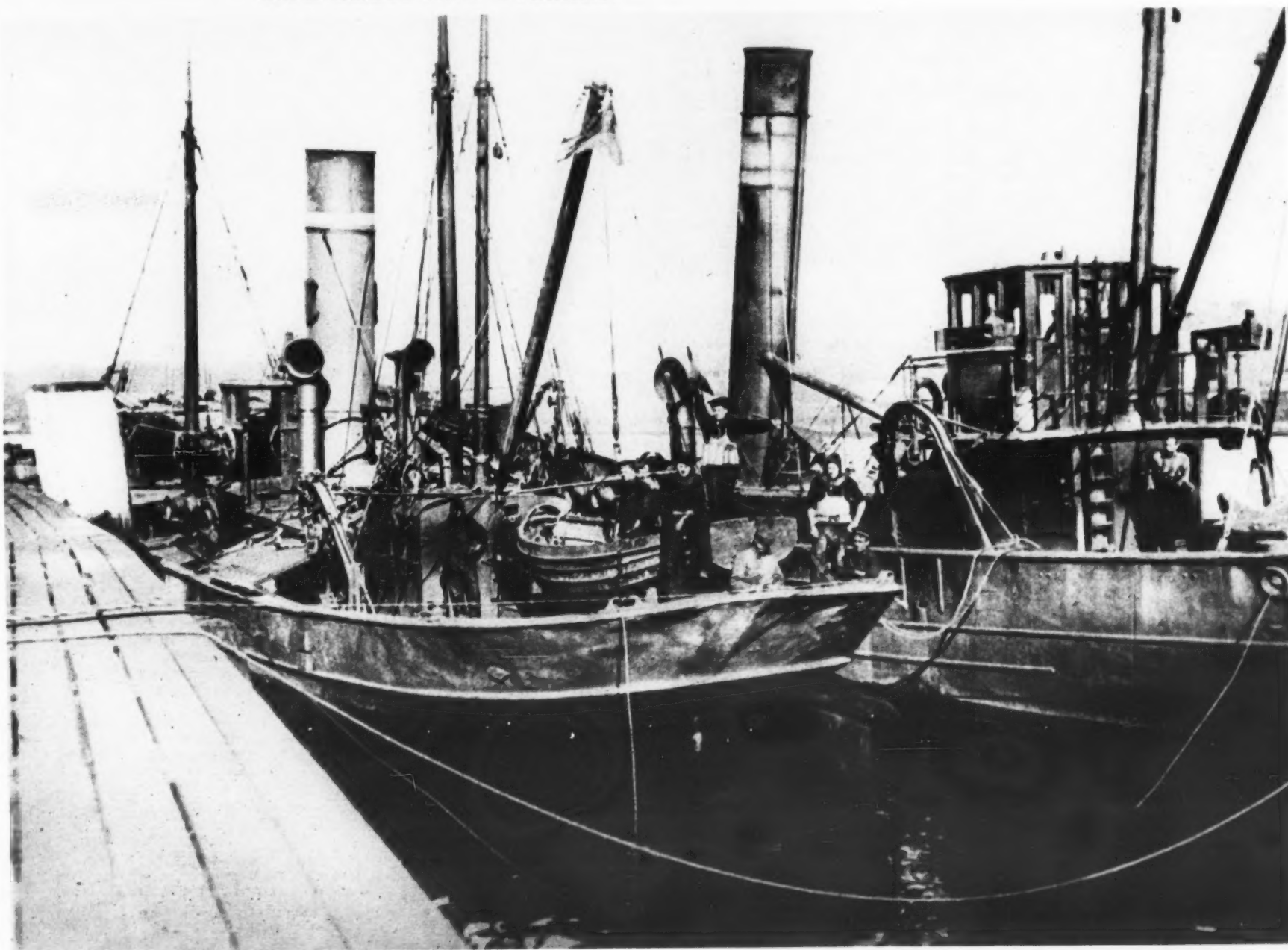
THERE is one phase of the game of war which consists in undoing what the enemy has done. While the Germans with liners disguised as British hospital ships or coasters and fishermen under the Norwegian or Dutch flags stealthily lay mines off the eastern coast of England during the night, when morning dawns the English trawlers issue forth to undo their work. These trawlers, whose officers and men now belong to the Royal Naval Reserve, have on board a number of old rifles for the purpose of giving the *coup de grace* to escaping mines or to protect their craft from attacks by aeroplanes or too inquisitive submarines.

They work in pairs. Fourteen hundred yards of steel wire connect two trawlers, and thus they slowly steam over the places where they believe the mines to have been laid. The connecting wire is weighted so that it catches the anchor line of a mine. The sweepers feel a little tugging and slowly they converge. The mine is thus gently dragged to the surface. If the anchor line is broken so that the mine floats away, the skipper tries to explode it with a rifle, or a destroyer, hovering near, turns for a moment her machine gun upon it.

There is a crash, a scattering of water, and the mine which might have caused the destruction a magnificent transatlantic liner is dead. Often the mere pulling from the vertical of the mine will explode it. Although a single mine could by contact sink a dreadnought, its detonation is not dangerous to a vessel a short distance away.

Yarmouth is one of the principal bases of operation for the mine-sweepers, whence they issue forth at sunrise, as in the days before the war they sailed for the Dogger Bank after fish. The men are said to have accepted their new calling with enthusiasm. All are waiting patiently and fearlessly for the day when they shall be called upon to sweep the way for the British fleet through the great mine field behind Heligoland. Meanwhile they compose songs as they work and watch:

Ain't that ragtime touchin' yer 'eart,
Come, come, come, let us start;
Go an' wipe old Neptune's face
Clean of mines the Germans place.



BRITISH MINE-SWEEPING VESSELS BACK IN PORT AFTER A PERILOUS EXCURSION.

(Photos from International News Service.)



The Bishop of London Addressing the British Troops in France from an Army Transport Cart.

(Photos © by International News Service.)



A Russian Sister of Mercy Decorated for Attending Wounded on the Firing Line.



Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg with Prince Otto von Bismarck at the Bismarck Centennial Celebration in Berlin.

(Photo © by Braun & Dawson, from Underwood & Underwood.)



A French Armored Automobile in Action Near La Bassee.

(Photo from Medem Photo Service.)

The New York Times CURRENT HISTORY A MONTHLY MAGAZINE THE EUROPEAN WAR



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